

RAGGED SUNDAY SCHOOL IN SLUMS OF SHINKAWA, JAPAN

Frail Little Japanese Student Begins Great Work—Smallness of Dry Goods Bill of the Flowery Kingdom Suggested by Crowds of Scantly-Clothed Tots That Fill Little "Chapel" on Sunday Afternoon—All Japan, Young or Old, Loves a Flower—Millions Are Calling For Light—Brazilians Eager for Gospel—Results of American Missions in Egypt, Persia and Turkey—An Appreciated Gift—Bequest of 250,000 for Mission Work in Africa.

By SOUTHERN MISSIONARY NEWS BUREAU
Ida Clyde Clarke, Editor

SOME STRIKING FIGURES

In the United States there is one ordained minister for every 546 persons. In the whole non-Christian world there is only one for every 275,000.

In non-Christian countries there is but one medical missionary to every 2,500,000. In the United States there are 4,000 physicians to the same number.

Missionaries, including physicians and doctors as well as preachers, average a greater number of converts each than do preachers at home. This is in spite of the fact that the difficulties are incomparably greater in the mission field and that much of the work is seed-sowing.

Last year an average of 400 souls per day were brought into Christianity out of heathenism. This is an average of 2,800 added every week.

It has been carefully estimated that one missionary, with the native force which he can train, can evangelize 25,000 within a generation. There are 27,000 such districts of 25,000 people each, which need a missionary.

To put one worker in each district of 25,000 of the 600 millions (America's share in world evangelization) only one out of 800 church members is needed.

In the Civil War Georgia sent into the army 1 out of 5.5 white population; South Carolina 1 in 4.8; Florida 1 in 4.3; Louisiana 1 in 3.7; and North Carolina sent out 10,000 more than the total number of voters.

It took modern missions 100 years to win the first million converts out of heathenism. The next million was won in 12 years. The next million in six years. The day is coming when we will win millions every year if we measure up to our God-given opportunities.

In China in 1842, after the first thirty-years of missionary work, there were only 6 converts; in 1860, 960; in 1877 there were 12,000; in 1890, 37,500; in 1896, 191,000. Conservative figures now place the number at 350,000.

Down in the slums of a great city there is a "ragged Sunday school" that is doing a magnificent work. It was started several years ago by Kagawa San, a frail, girlish-looking Japanese theological student who threw himself heart and soul into the work. He lives in two rooms, in one of the most degraded and squalid sections of Shinkawa, his home city. One room he uses as a "charity hospital" and the other serves as a bedroom, study, kitchen, dining room, guest room or chapel and the need requires. How the hearts of many Christians would be stirred to a more consecrated service for the Master if they could look in on some of the scenes enacted in that tiny back room in the slums of Japan. The "chapel" is open every Sunday afternoon for the Sunday school and every night in the week for services of some kind. Miss Nellie Bennett, writing to her home board, tells a pretty story of this Sunday school and

its founder. She says: "The police heartily approved of Kagawa San's work, so it has so improved the conditions in that section. The street language they say is greatly improved and the children, whose highest ambitions are generally to be street beggars or garbage men, are being brought to realize the real worth of life."

"Kagawa San lives with his people and he calls himself 'The Apostle of one clothes,' by which he means to convey that he has only one kimono. I asked him once why it was necessary for him to live in that section and why he considered it necessary to limit his wardrobe to such an extent. His answer was that to work for the slums he must know the night life as well as the day life. His reasons for his limited wardrobe were interesting. He said that to gain the love and confidence of his people he must live like them. If he had 'two clothes' he could keep it no longer than another's need was presented to him. If he undertook to keep anything in his room, his neighbor would steal it and sell it to get rice or 'sake' (drink) and he had no right to put temptation in his brother's way. So he owns nothing that he cannot always carry on his person."

Miss Bennett gives a graphic description of a children's day exercises in the little ragged Sunday school of Kagawa San.

"The hospital and study had been thrown into one for the occasion, and it was a hot July day. As many children as could be packed or squeezed into the tiny rooms were sitting Japanese fashion on the floor, and the narrow streets, both in front and in the rear of the house were crowded with men, women and children, all glad of some diversion in the dull routine of life of the eastern slum residents."

"Japan's dry goods bill is nowhere large in summer, and Shinkawa was carrying the blue ribbon that day. Soap and water also seemed scarce. One of the workers, in order to quite a threatened uprising among some small boys, tactfully presented each one with a flower from a bunch she was carrying. Japan, young or old loves a flower, and at once a dozen grimy little hands were held out. One pathetic looking little girl with a baby on her back, though hardly more than an infant herself, gazed longingly at the flowers, but it was some time before she could overcome her shyness sufficiently to come near enough to take one. Finally her love for flowers prevailed and she grasped the coveted treasure."

Isn't this little story typical of the pool of the heathen lands, longing for the beautiful gospel flower, stretching out their hand for the treasure if we will only see?

Miss Bennett then tells of a visit Kagawa San recently made to one of the oldest sections of Kobe, where, in a population of 50,000 or more, there is no work being done at all. She says: "It is an old Buddhist stronghold; one of the three 'Daibutsu' great Buddhas, of Japan, is there. Will not some of God's children in America send money for us to buy a lot and put up a building for a Sunday school and kindergarten in that place, where 1900 years after Christ's ascension men have not yet heard of his great love and power to save?"

Millions Call For Light
Rev. O. A. R. Janvier, 12 25

address before a great convention of laymen, pointing to a gigantic map of the world, said:

"Begin on the west coast of Africa with what, on the old maps, is still called the great desert of Sahara, but part of which we know to be teeming with millions who call to us for light. Pass right across Northern Africa to Turkey in Europe, then through Syria and Arabia and Persia, across Afghanistan and India, Siam and Tonquin, China, Korea and Japan. If you had looked that way a few years ago what would you have seen. A great chain of sleeping nations, sleeping the sleep of death, a pall of sluggishness and hopelessness resting over them all, a lethargy such as no one can know except those who have come in contact with it—no public life, no public spirit, no public institutions, no deep feeling on any subject—one sweep of deadly indifference from east to west and west to east."

DEATH CLAIMS A FAIR, YOUNG FLOWER

Lucile Holt, so Well Known and Loved in Earlington—Called Home

Miss Lucile Holt, daughter of Mr. T. E. Holt, died Saturday evening at 10:30 o'clock at her home in Warrensburg, Mo., after a few short months illness of tuberculosis.

The message containing the news of her death received by relatives Saturday afternoon came as a great shock, although not unexpected, as her condition had been thought serious for several weeks. It had been Lucile's custom for several years to spend the winters with her grandmother, Mrs. S. A. Cordier, and her visits were looked forward to with an immense amount of pleasure by those who grew to love this charming girl and those who loved her were numbered by those she met. It was realized by the family and her many friends when she left Earlington in early Spring that her health was broken and hardly dared to hope for her return for this winter's visit, although, in her usual bright and sunny manner she assured them all she would return in the Autumn.

Lucile was twenty years of age and a member of the Christian church. She was laid to rest at the Warrensburg Cemetery Monday afternoon. As a token of love for this fair young creature, plucked in the prime of life and of sympathy to the family, in this their great loss of one so worthy of their loving care, a great number of her friends joined in sending a floral design representing "Gate Ajar" which in a very small way expresses the real grief for the loss of one so deeply loved and admired for her faithfulness and never wavering duty to those she loved.

She leaves a father and step-mother and one half sister and half brother to mourn the loss of one they had learned to claim as their very own.

Store Robbed at Nortonville

The quality store lately established at Nortonville, and owned by J. E. Goldstein, was robbed late Saturday night by a thin clad stranger who needed more clothes. A negro man who was sleeping over the store heard the noise and intercepted the thief as he was leaving. He was turned over to marshal Woodward and brought to Madisonville, where he was placed in jail. The stranger gave his name as William R. R.

ELECTION PASSED OFF QUIETLY

Democrats Elect Entire County Ticket by Handsome Majority

ROM SALMON WINS EASILY

The election here passed off quietly, there was a heavy vote polled in all precincts. The Citizens ticket headed by W. E. Rash for mayor, was elected, by a safe majority. Jno. Cansler republican was elected over Judge Bennett democrat for police judge. At a late hour tonight indications are that Senator Rom Salmon was elected over his republican opponent Lat McLaughlin by over 800 votes and that the democrats have elected their entire county ticket. Nollie Umstead republican nominee for representative received a handsome complimentary vote in this city.

Ghost Party By The Ten.

Friday night being Halloween, a time, where ghosts, hobgoblins, and all manner of eerie faces are abroad in the land.

This arle time in the year, when these uncanny creatures hold high revels in the weird hours of the night. "The Ten?" bent on fun and frolic had sent out invitations to the young men to meet them in ghostly attire at the home of Mrs. Harriet Browning and from their room to the place where the frolic was to end, this being Oakmoor, some time was spent at this meeting place in an effort to find who was hid, under the masks, and then the procession wandered through town, the leaders falling over gates, finally led the way to several prominent business places and residences till tired of their journey they wended their way to Oakmoor, where they were led into the cellar and up the back stairs in the dark, two rooms on the second floor, where they unmasked. During the evening fortunes were told, contests engaged in and pranks played that were in keeping with the spirit of the occasion.

An attractive arrangement of yellow and white, the club colors, a large pumpkin Jack-o'-lantern, popcorn balls, red and white stick candy, placed in log pen style, with places favors of witches, was used in the effective decorations of the dining room table.

The tooth some refreshments consisted of fruit, salad, nut and pimento sandwiches, olives, pickles and coffee after which the fun was resumed and continued till eleven thirty, when the young ladies gave the young men a good night kiss and each reluctantly departed hoping to meet again next Halloween.

Miss Katherine Howard, was guest of the club, others present were Mrs. Jennie Moore, Paul M. Moore, Mesdames Harriet Browning and Stella M. Kemp, chaperones.

Card Club Reorganizes.

The Earlington Bridge Club, held its first meeting of the season, with Mrs. W. H. Kline, on last Friday afternoon, Oct. 31st, from two to five o'clock. Quite a number of the old members were present, resulting in a most interesting meeting.

Miss Zilpah Moorehead, was an attractive guest. Mrs. Geo. Atkinson's score was the highest. Just before departing, the guests were served with an appetizing salad course.

The members of the Margarets' Guild meets Monday afternoon with Mrs. W. H. Kline.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. H. Fish have as their guests the latter parents Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Martin of Nashville.

NO TAVERN AT MANNINGTON.

Application for License Withdrawn by J. R. Harris Through his Attorney.

OAK HILL FIGHT ON.

When the application of J. R. Harris, for tavern license to sell liquor at Mannington was reached on the docket of the county court Monday, Judge Yost, his attorney, stated to the court that, acting upon the decision of his client, the application would not be made. Harris was not present and the exact cause of his change of mind is not known, though it is surmised that he did not wish to come in contact with certain officers who are reported to have papers to serve on him.

In the matter of the application of Harrelson & Henderson for quart license near Oak Hill, a protest was made against the issuance of the license and Judge Bradley proceeded to lay off a boundary in which the sense of the legal voters will be taken by petition and remonstrance, the boundary being as follows:

Beginning at the crossing of the Greenville and Princeton dirt road and the Madisonville and Hopkinsville road near the L. & N., running northerly parallel with the L. & N. to Oak Hill Dummy station; thence with old Oak Hill tramway line easterly to Mrs. Merrill's line; thence on line between Mrs. Merrill's and Ashley Holloman's to the Madisonville and Greenville road, excluding all parties on the northern side of said tramway and line; thence with said Madisonville and Greenville road south, excluding all parties on east side of said road to its intersection with Greenville and Princeton road; thence in a westerly direction to the beginning, excluding all parties south of said road.

Judge Bradley fixed next Saturday as the day for hearing the case finally on the petition and remonstrance.

A hot fight on the question is expected. The boundary understood to be just what the applicants wanted and the "drys" claim that it is not a fair or reasonable boundary.

County Attorney Sybert excepted to the boundary as being not a reasonable boundary.

Cap Shower.

At the home of Mrs. L. V. Renfro, Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Renfro and Mrs. Cloyd, gave a Cap Shower, for the baziar, in Dec. Nearly fifty guests were present, each bringing a fancy or a useful cap, including doll, baby, pretty bonnet and dust caps, they were effectively hung on lines of ribbon stretched across the parlor so all could see and admire, games and a contest were provided for entertainment and Mrs. John Long sweetly sang a sacred song.

A delicious salad course was served, thus ending another of these delightful showers. Bro. Brazelton, was a guest, his offering being a miners cap, one of his unique ideas.

New Store at Mertons Gap

Mr. J. Reinbustine has opened a new dry goods store at Mertons Gap and will keep on hand at all times a full line of the latest styles in all departments. He will handle dry-goods, clothing, shoes and everything usually handled in a first class up-to-date store.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Saves Health
and
Saves Money
and
Makes Better Food